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CALANDAR, LENT TERM, 1967

- Saturday, January 21 - Hockey: First Team at Stanstead. 2:30 P.M. Selwyn House at Bantams and Midgets, 2:00 and 3:00 P.M.
- Friday, February 3 - Hockey: Deerfield J. V. Reserves at Abenakis 7:30 P.M.
- Saturday, February 4 - Hockey: Deerfield at First Team 10:30 A.M.
- Saturday, February 11 - Hockey: First Team at Ashbury, 2:00 P.M.; L.C.C. at Bantams, 1:30 P.M.
- Friday, February 17) - School Play. Gogol's The
Saturday, February 18) Inspector General.
- Saturday, February 25 - Hockey: L.C.C. at First Team, 11:00 A.M.; L.C.C. at Abenakis, 2:00 P.M.
- Saturday, February 25) - Skiing: Senior Ski Meet at St.
and) Saveur and Val Morin.
- Sunday, February 26)
- Saturday, March 4 - Hockey: Old Boys at First Team, 8:00 P.M.
- Sat./Sun. March 4/5 - Skiing: Junior Ski Meet at Ste. Marguerite.

December, 1966

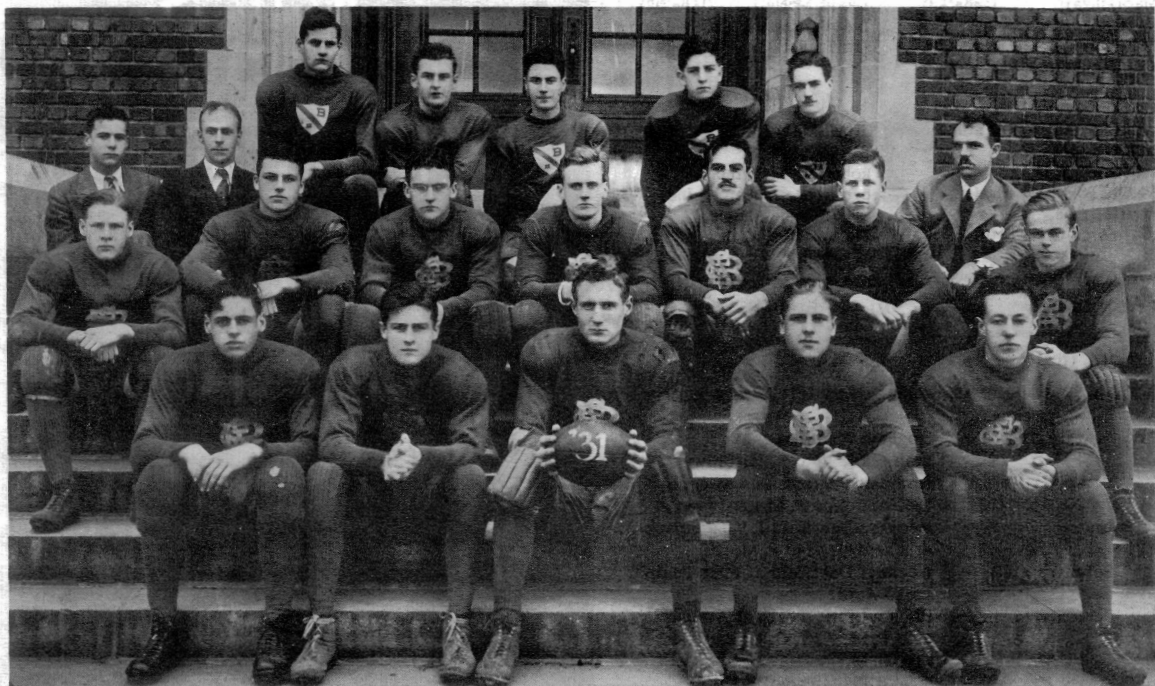
BOB
BULLETIN
to
Old Boys



Volume XXVI, No. 2

Compiler: J. G. PATRIQUIN

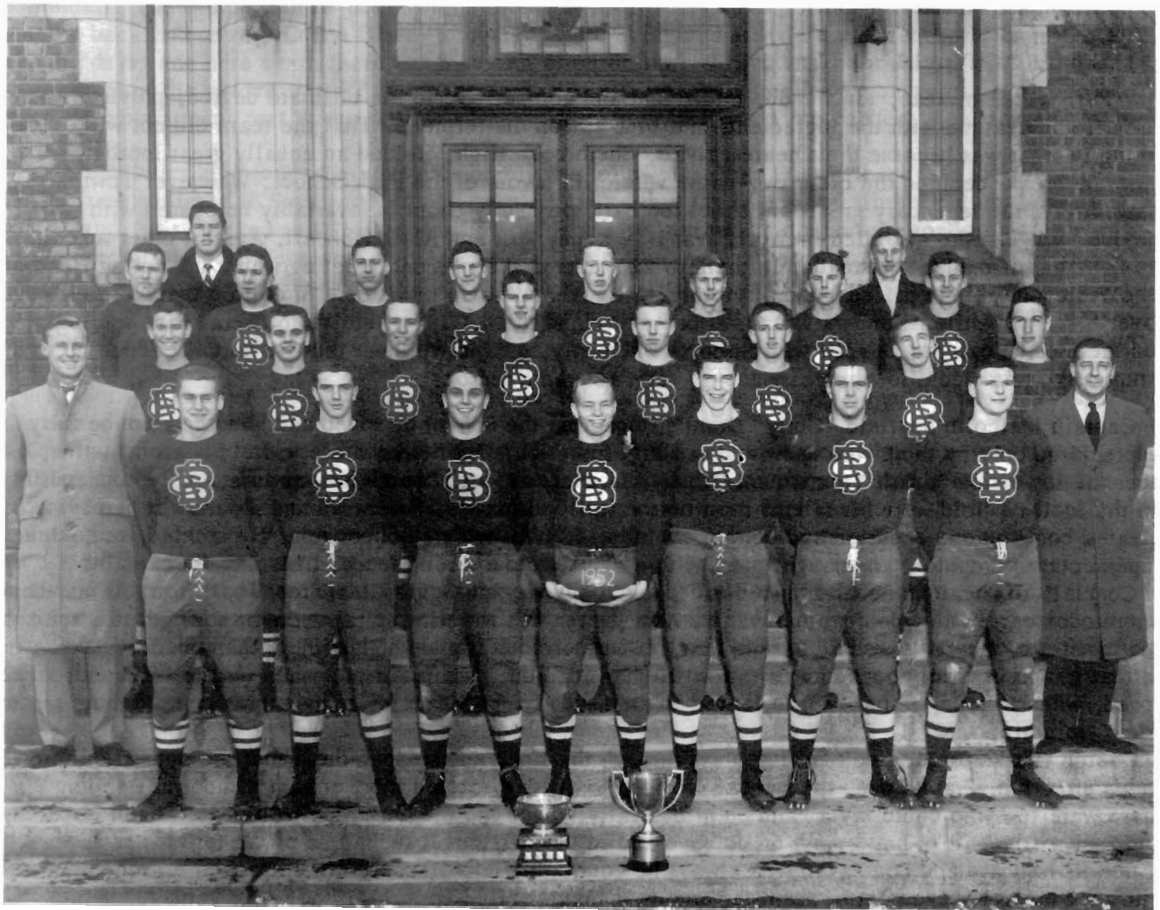
FIRST FOOTBALL XII, 1931



D. Doheny, Manager, F.E. Hawkins, Esq., Subs: D.M. Skelton C.C. Cressy, H. Doheny, J.D. Johnston
 J.A. McClure
 S.F. Hubbard, R.J. Devlin, D.M. Rankin, W.H.C. Wallis, H.T. Langston, R.A. Kenny, C.G.M. Grier,
 Headmaster, C.R. Payan
 G.D. Clarke, C.L.O. Glass, M.S. Grant, Capt., F.N. Dale, H.E.P. Wilson
 Absent: H. Rheume, Coach.



FIRST RUGBY TEAM, 1952



TOP ROW, LEFT TO RIGHT: - R. Winslow; J. O'Halloran, (Manager); R. Carter; J. Gibb-Carsley; A. Ashworth;
P. MacLean; J. Ogilvie; J. MacNaughton; J. Cameron, (Manager); D. Sadler; Insert, J. Pratt.
MIDDLE ROW, LEFT TO RIGHT: - E. B. Pilgrim, Esq.; B. MacDougall; P. Romer; J. Williams; P. Price;
J. Redpath; I. Soutar; W. Goldstone; C.L.O. Glass, Esq., (Headmaster).
FRONT ROW, LEFT TO RIGHT: - R. Hart; J. Turnbull; B. Mitchell, (Vice-Captain); W. Badger, (Captain);
R. Southward; T. Peters; S. Woods. The B.C.S.O.B.A. Trophy; The Shirley Russell Cup.

There was no problem in selecting a pair of traditional hockey photos for the April, 1966 Bulletin. Just as readily a football sequence comes to mind, and here you have it. Reasons for the choices? They were two great teams, they contained some of the most illustrious wearers of the purple during your compiler's stay at B.C.S., and a Bishop's man of The Modern Breed, as Dr. Tony Preston labelled him, supplies the link of personal connection between teams nearly a generation apart.

C. L. Ogden Glass, sometimes sporting a rakish cloth cap, but more often bareheaded, played a whale of a game at halfback for the team of 1931. Twenty-one years later, as a coaching Headmaster, he put together a team which must rate as one of the best in the thirty-five years since the first of these photos was taken. In 1966, a residence is named Glass House in appreciation of his devotion to his school, some of which these pictures suggest.

FIRST FOOTBALL XII, 1931

The 1931 team, lean, roughened, intelligent and competitive to the ultimate degree, provided the late Herb Rheume with the ingredients of a blue ribbon masterpiece. That the team did not win everything in sight was because their nearest rivals, Sherbrooke High, fielded an equally great football team, and the breaks decided the close two-game verdict in favour of the High School. Whenever Townships fans discuss the legendary greats of School football, our Curly Grant is invariably bracketed with two S.H.S. players who also died in World War II - Kenny Ross and Albie Horsfall. Against other schools, B.C.S. had it made; Stanstead held them to 22 points in their second meeting which the acting Head of the Wesleyan College called a moral victory. A home and home total score of 96 to 0 marked their edge over L.C.C., while Ashbury's valiant efforts contained the B.C.S. offensive to twenty-five scoring points on the McGill campus. A split with Bishop's University, a 12-0 win over the Old Boys all added up to the impressive total score for the year: 221-27 for a 10-game season.

Captain Malcolm Seafeld "Curly" Grant's impact on the School he loved and honoured can be fully appreciated only by those who knew and saw him in action. Our newest athletic field bears his name, as does the Invitation squash Tournament Trophy. In every aspect of youth he was an example, but possibly on the football field were his talents most noteworthy displayed. He scared and shocked by removing his cleared boots on one occasion and outran, sockfooted, a bewildered opposition. He tackled, ran, kicked superaccurate dropkicks and caught punts with a centrefielder's confidence. This was the captain.

Coach Herb Rheume never got used to it, but if anyone saw Oggie Glass drop a ball from his one-handed, unorthodox carry, they don't remember it. As a punter, his towering spirals were of a length to inspire the sportswriter of the Daily Record to note that, "Dunsmore outdistanced Glass more than once.." Maybe twice in that game: certainly not more than that! He had learned, by this season, when to pile iron with sheer speed, when to fade, feint or toss a lateral to an onside hack. Years later, his pupils learned those same tricks from him.

George Clarke usually took knifing plays through the line, and stopped those that the opposition threw in his direction. Frank Dale, the symbol of speed in his day, scored most of his touchdowns standing up; there were few who could lay a hand on him. Wally Wilson fed the horsemen with neatness and dispatch, and used a sure pair of hands both on defence and in the still novel technique of the forward pass.

Sewell Hubbard and Lou Payan will always be your compiler's standard of comparison for schoolboy ends. They did not get sucked out of position, and their tackles piled up miles of negative yardage for the opposing hall carriers.

Bert Wallis, a relatively small snap, made up for his lack of beef with an aggressive two-way effort that keeps him well out of limbo. Dave Rankin, Bobbie Devlin and Bob Kenny, in the line were, by appearances, the youngsters of the front wall, since the spiky head decorating Hank Langston's chin prompted a memorable crack by a rival school supporter: "That old guy? Why, he has a son in the Prep!" Regardless of age or appearance thereof, they were tough babies; we saw them cede twenty pounds per man to a Stanstead line and leave the heavier guys all over the turf. Woof!

The subs fitted in like standardized parts, though back in 1931, they did not see too much action. Jack Johnston, who did not return from a flying mission over Germany, Hugh Doheny, Dave Skelton, Ben McClure-Gudewill and Carlton Cressy were the official subs, and to this list must be added those who actually appeared in one or more games, viz.. Herb Benison, Jimmie and Bob Duncan, Frank McCaffrey, Geoff Hess, Peter MacDougall, and Mitch Campbell. First Crease, you understand, produced First Team.

The 1952 team was so powerful that we heard again the old complaint of age. Statistics belied the charge: the crew simply possessed competence beyond the average for high school boys, and additionally, they were hungry to win, although winning for B.C.S. was a habit for many of them.

Bill Badger's inspired leadership, his almost frightening ability to carry the mail, the resourceful and superbly capable brain and body of Ross Southward. Bradley Mitchell's versatility on the line and in the runway, a platoon of shock troops whose rugged durability was more or less typified in indestructible Roger Hart and accurate, crushing snap. Shirley Woods - there was the explosive core of a very potent bombshell. The shrapnel in its cover which scored so many hits can be found in its offensive ends and running backs. Reserves, Coach Glass discovered, were employed a little more frequently than in his playing days, and here again there was a wealth of proficient, willing subs to maintain the initial momentum of the twelve starters. As many as four would have been regulars most years. Jim Redpath, frequent replacement part in the Mitchell line-to-backfield shift, is photographed, significantly, in the second row.

The mobile striking force featured memorably the following: Peter Price's leaps into the football stratosphere gathered in Southward ground-to-air missiles that the opposition simply did not hope to touch, and their shocked unbelief generally gave Pete a split second's start on the road to a touchdown. In the case of the other receiver, Bart MacDougall, his elusive, phantom 140 lb. frame trailed unpredictably from an extremely real, eloquent and encompassing pair of hands whose long, tenacious fingers stuck to flying pigskin like flypaper to a moth, and to a ballcarrier's legs like a pair of stocks. A blond bullet, name of Pratt, ran to numerous touchdowns, converted many, and booted rouges. Add to these a high-scoring speed demon, John Turnbull, and Terry Peters, who made some spectacular spurts, but was hampered by a bad ankle, and the total shows scoring power spread all the way from the centre to the edges.

One has to remember the rest of the starting twelve and the defensive ends who were very truly regulars. Pete Romer lacked weight for a lineman, and Jim Williams saw very poorly without glasses (contact lenses were in the embryonic stage, then). Neither of these dependables asked for quarter, and they were not celebrated for giving it. Ian Soutar and Bill Goldstone, tireless and courageous ends, never let a kick-receiver get outside them, and contained opposing end runs like twin gates on a corral.

Seven games they played and won, piling up 144 points, and allowing 22 against them. Their statistical record compares very favourably with the 1931 balance sheet; they played fewer games, they scored slightly less heavily, they yielded a few more points, but, on the other hand, they were undefeated. Comparisons invariably became odious; let's settle for two great teams, with traces of the earlier team's type of greatness clearly noticeable in the younger company.

THE HEADMASTER'S MESSAGE

Canada's first century is almost history and soon we will be launched into the next 100 years. B.C.S. has been part of this history and fully intends to be around in 2067 when another chapter is added. We are on the move, and doing things, as you will see by reading this issue of the Bulletin. 1965-66, the last school year in our first century, was a good one and VI and VII formers brought credit to the School in their examinations.

You may be interested in their performance. 25% of our Seventh Form and 14% of our Matriculation Sixth Form obtained First Class Certificates. In Junior Matriculation, including papers written by Certificate Sixth Form, approximately 20% of all papers written were First Class Honours and 43% either First Class or Second Class. In Senior Matriculation, approximately 30% of the papers written received First Class Honours and 60% either First or Second.

This large number of First and Second Class Honours, together with an extremely low failure rate, (only 8% of 576 Junior Matriculation papers were failures and only one Senior Matriculation paper was failed, and this was subsequently passed by supplemental examination) indicates the success that B.C.S. boys had on last year's Matriculation examinations.

HEADMASTER'S MESSAGE (continued)

Also of interest to you will be the fact that 90% of last year's group have gone on to higher learning. 56% have gained admission to universities and 34% elected to do Senior Matriculation either at B.C.S. or elsewhere.

These results should serve as an inspiration and offer a real challenge to future matric forms.

Turning now to a few changes for this year; let me say that all of us at the School, boys and masters, are extremely happy with the way the major change, brought about by dropping the Prep School, has worked out. We miss the old Prep, especially when we consider what it meant to the School through the years, but in its place we have a brand new and exciting venture. Graham Parriquin tells you about this elsewhere. It suffices to say here, "Welcome Glass House".

With the cessation of the Prep, we have adopted one teaching timetable for the entire school; a change welcomed by all. Also, boys entering at the Remove level (now called Form II) enter as New Boys, as the Upper School New Boys have done in previous years.

Another modification to our New Boy system is the fact that New Boys, regardless of form, have been given a positive incentive to demonstrate early in their careers that they can uphold the standards of a B.C.S. boy. Already this year, a few, who have conducted themselves in an exemplary manner, have been excused the rigors of New Boy line. They are, however, still considered New Boys for the entire year and carry out other New Boy duties.

Other changes worthy of mention, are the addition of art to the curriculum, which was long overdue; the reduction in the number of boys living in school House, which has been overcrowded for many years; an activity period on Friday afternoons for the operation of many clubs; the re-activation of the Astronomy Club under Mr. Fred Pattison; the addition to the Staff of a trained librarian; an Academic Achievement Tie to be worn by boys obtaining 75% and above, and a new weekly Academic Progress Report with more positive incentives than the old Colour Board.

We are constantly aware of new practices in education and are moving with the times. We shall continue to do so.

Interest among Old Boys in visiting their old school is heartwarming. The number that turned out for the Old Boys' football and hockey matches certainly shows that you enjoy coming back. The casual visits from others who stop in for a couple of hours, or spend the evening seeing old friends on the staff, are always welcome. We wish more of you would come. We also wish more of you would send your sons, even though we do have a healthy representation of sons of Old Boys.

Recently I conducted a survey of 17 Canadian boys' boarding schools, who are members of the Canadian Headmasters' Association. I found that over the past three years the average percentage of total boarder enrolment, who were sons of Old Boys in these schools, was 8%. B.C.S.'s percentages for those three years were 7%, 9% and 8% respectively. The national average is being maintained.... well done, Old Boys! However, six schools show better averages ranging from 10% to 24% - couldn't we equal this? What was good for you is even better for your sons. If you don't believe this, I think for the most part you don't know us to-day. Come and visit us, as so many do, and see for yourself. You can never understand a school by forming opinions from a distance. You are always welcome.

In closing, let me again say how much we enjoy seeing you at any time, especially the large number of young Old Boys who return. But how about some of you Old Timers who have been out for ten years or more? Your old friends on the Staff would like to see you again and I always enjoy meeting you. It would also be interesting for you to meet our new masters who, along with those you remember, form a well-trained, enthusiastic and diversified staff. Come and see us soon! We are always grateful for your interest and support.

1967 FRENCH SUMMER SCHOOL

In the April 1966 issue - B.C.S. Bulletin to Old Boys - we outlined our plans for a special Centennial project to be operated in conjunction with our regular French Conversation Summer School under Mr. Robert Bédard's direction. You will remember that we had hoped to invite applications from all Canadian provinces to participate in this project in which boys would share a common experience at B.C.S. in our

FRENCH SUMMER SCHOOL (continued)

country's centennial year. Each boy who was selected would have been given all expenses including room and board and tuition and we were hoping that we would be able to interest some businesses in supporting this project.

Unfortunately, we found that companies were already supporting other centennial projects and evidently ours did not appeal to them. As the School was not in a position to finance this venture itself, reluctantly it was decided by the Board of Directors to discontinue the project.

The whole idea was an exciting one for B.C.S. and we were disappointed to find that it did not meet with enough support to make it a reality.

Our regular French Summer School, which will be held during the month of July 1967, will, of course, be a special one in itself, using the facilities of Expo as much as possible. Whether or not we will be able to offer bursaries to certain boys in other parts of Canada to participate, has not yet been decided. If it is possible, we want to make this coming French Summer School somewhat different from the regular ones and some bursaries offered to boys in certain other provinces might well add to the benefits already derived by regular participants. This will be decided at a later date.

F.S.L.

KEEPING IN TOUCH

As very young but dynamic war-refugees in the Prep, they were busting with good-humoured un-orthodoxy; as returning old Boys, they bring back the nearly-forgotten, priceless hilarity of the emigres who made this their home in the early forties. Stewart-Smith I (John), who was a Prepper in 1940-44, made the Lennoxville Hajj this year, winding up a pan-American sales tour by a two days' stopover with Ducky Sheard (1940/47) in Coaticook, whence he looked in on the School. Employed by an industrial firm in Doncaster, Yorks., he missed the British election and the birthday of all his three children by his absence in the Americas, but saw much of two continents meanwhile. He brought greetings from Stew-Smith II (Michael), who is making fragrant liquids in London, and whose returning-from-New Zealand visit some years ago was practically a one-man travelogue.

Remember Maria Monrez, the Mosr Gorgeous Gal of the Silver Screen. a quarter of a century ago? Stew-Smith, Lewis Evans and your compiler rehearsed the famous Lennoxville-Los Angeles phone call put through by the late Peter Moffat (39/44) (Mutt II, he was). This Prep kid liked many things about Maria; he wanted to tell her so, and did, - on a transcontinental call, no mean trick in those days.

The current generation has nothing on the previous one insofar as initiative is concerned...

Peter Duffield (52/55) exposed the possibilities of Export as a Vocation one Saturday morning in April with such precipitate efficiency that his meeting whisked into the dinner hour, with many questions left hanging in the air. With a map, with some simplified, readable figures on prepared sheets and his contagious good humour, Pete became a modern Pied Piper, whistling merrily of trade, turtle-eggs for dinner, water bombs, disrupted plane schedules and even of his undisclosed salary!

The drive and skill that made Willie Mitchell (54/63) a tremendous team player at B.C.S. continue to characterize his games at university level. After just two years at Bishop's University he has been awarded the Hart Trophy as the athlete of the year for 1965/66. As comptroller of the business at quarterback and at centre on the ice, he has been inspirational to his teams, and Campus, the college weekly, applauded his selection as an excellent choice.

Not too many Old Boys have followed careers in music during the past two decades, and amongst those who have, flutists are particularly uncommon. The recital by Patrick "Doc" Blake (49/55) in Redpath Hall, McGill, in June, was therefore an event of singular interest. From the reports of competent critics, it was a fine performance, too.

California Institute of Technology recognized the scholastic achievement of Catalin Dan Mitescu (51/54) with a Ph.D. at its 72nd Annual Commencement in June. The man's thesis for his doctorate was Current Dependence of the Energy Gap in Superconductors: A Direct Measurement. Wow! Catalin is teaching at Pomona College, Claremont, California. Many still remember the blackboard lectures he gave in Room 7. Staff members, mathematicians or no, used to follow them daily.

KEEPING IN TOUCH (continued)

On his way to England in midsummer, Dr. Don Lawrence (40/49) called, far too briefly. At the University Laboratory of Physiology at Oxford, he is studying aspects of the physiology of a sense organ in muscle (i.e. the muscle spindle).

Don has been around: science at Bishop's Medicine at McGill (The William Osler Medal Essayist), then Montreal General Hospital, on to research in Boston and Cleveland. It is hard to get specific word of his achievements: he's the poorest self-publicist ever, but a scientist and a humanitarian if ever we've known one. The best of success, Don!

James Calder (II) (43/47), pleased to be back again after an absence of more than half his years, was an amiable visitor one October Sunday. He wanted to see the Dorms, especially, and it was pleasant to arrange a guided tour by Scott Abbott, a good VII Form P.R. man. James has been in business in Athens for the past three years, and was concluding a flying trip that took him deep into Texas, before returning to the Montreal area he still regards as home.

H.L. Hall (B.C.S. 16/27; Master 36/62; and Bulletin Compiler until 1962) visited, with Mrs. Hall, relatives and a host of friends in Lennoxville during August. The Halls are living in Oak Bay, Victoria, B.C., and report happily on visits from Old Boys, many of whom made the Bungalow their major port of call at B.C.S. in former days. Awfully good to see that old sparkle, Herbie!

Munson Hicks (57/62), currently working for the degree of Master of Fine Arts in acting at Boston University, spent American Thanksgiving weekend at the School. His thesis for B.A. in political science at Haverford College was The Fifth Century Greek Concept of Legitimacy in Government - this as reflected in the plays of the time! There was no lack of individualists in that Sixth form of 1962...

MAILBAG

From the Balearic Islands comes an interesting letter from J. M. Norreys (01/06), (formerly Jephson) Smith Cup Winner, O. C. of the Corps and successful matriculant to R.M.C., over half a century ago. This Old Boy requested a School prospectus, to introduce his School to friends en route to Canada.

From Pasadena, California, a very good note to the Association from V. W. Harcourt (18/24) with kind words for the 1965 Magazine which he had just received. His reputation for integrity, capability and friendliness lived on well beyond his years at the School.

He was one of those forward-looking boys, who, with R.L. "Jimmie" Young, reactivated the Magazine in the early 'twenties.

It was good to hear, via Bob Ross, of Mr. Suture himself; we'd no idea where Bev Giles (46/51) might be, or if he'd accumulated a few more yards of catgut, nylon or silver thread on his sturdy frame. Vivid memories of Bev put him in the Ross Infirmary, cheerful as a cricket in huge plaster cast, proudly displaying the scars he had picked up, beginning with a barbed wire fence wound at a very tender age.

He asked that his address be forwarded to the Association (along with a generous cheque), and since his friends are legion, we publish it: - "532 PECH, COMPBACHWEG 5, WEST GERMANY."

A London letter brings John (Ian, Doc) Calder (40/45) up to date. He has been in the publishing business for some years, and is obviously proud of his company's record in picking winners amongst the younger generation of writers.

Robert "Joe" Adams (40/42) masked a hilarious joy in living with a solemnity of face that would have graced Seneca himself. He loved jazz, and would thump the rhythm at the drop of a B flat. Williams House rocked to the Adams-MacDonald beat both morn and night - with Sunday afternoons added for good measure.

Rob is now an M.D. - has been since 1954 - and still plays jazz when the opportunity affords, while he pursues his life-long interest in Gerontology, in theory and in practice.

Globetrotting rates highly as a way of life with many of the younger Old Boys. For instance, Don Pickard (57/60) has seen every state in Europe save Portugal and Greece, and Tony Hungerbuhler (48/55), having been a schoolmaster in North Island, New Zealand, has gone back to university (in Christchurch) for an M. A. in History.

Quo vadis, Histrio? Since he left the College of Heralds in London, where, some time ago, his distinctive script enlivened the notice boards of that august establishment, Winthrop Brainerd (52/57) has undoubtedly kept moving. A card from Ethiopia hints that the African kingdom can't be assimilated as readily as Yale undergraduate life or the Honourable Artillery Company.

OLD BOYS' CRICKET

The Old Boys' weekend, April 30, was a pre-season show, all right: a week later, with playoff hockey finished, the cricket pitch was white with snow till mid-day, and sizeable streaks of the winter stuff decorated the boundaries all afternoon. Old Boys, however, brought a lovely midday with them, though the last half hour was more in keeping with the inclemence of the 1966 spring.

Steve Molson and Brad Mitchell opened encouragingly; Fred Meredith walloped four boundary fours for a slugging average of .666. Dave Hyndman and John McLernon chipped in with a few longies, and Bob Bedard's 31, unorthodox but positive, put the count above the 66 runs that the School was able to amass in their first innings.

Old Boys then sent in the School for a second innings, and dismissed the side for 73. Old Boys' bowlers got 'em thus (in two innings): Gordie Glass, 7; Dave McLernon, 3; Steve Molson, 3; Brad Mitchell, 2; Pete Hyndman, 1; Bob Bedard, 2;

Old Boys were: Steve Molson, Bradley Mitchell, Bart MacDougall, Gordon Glass, Dave McLernon, Fred Meredith, Bob Bedard, Pete Hyndman, Duncan McNeill, John McLernon, Bob Anderson.

THEATRE WORKSHOP

Messrs. Evans and Cowans, assisted by capable stage and property crews, played host to five schools in the gym-theatre on Saturday, April 30th, in a pioneer theatrical project. Six short plays and/or parts of plays were presented by B.C.S., Stanstead, Knowlton High School, King's Hall, L.C.C. and St. George's School between 2:00 P.M. and 9:30, after which Howard Ryshpan (48/51) gave a summary comment for the second time. His first criticism followed the afternoon break. It was strictly a trial-and-learn series of performances; without the pressure of competition, a wide variety of subject material got the workout, and the time given over to Howie's analysis seemed as exciting as the most gripping moments of the drama.

Old Boys would have been very pleased with the new lighting; it supplied the topmost finish to the stage facilities which the School was able to put at the disposal of its appreciative guests.

INSPECTION, 1966

About the only drab item on Inspection Day was the weather. True to 1966 spring type, Friday, May 13, dawned defiant to human activity. By noontime, great, swirling flakes had replaced the earlier raindrops, and a call went in for mechanized transport at 1330 hours. Destination was Sherbrooke Fusiliers' armoury, first time in more than twenty years. None of the cadets had been inside it, and the totally strange, hardwood floored parade ground, the unfamiliar sounds and the restricted space all tested the initiative and steadiness of No. 2.C.C. They came through, just as you knew they would, but with such good resolution as to put a lump in the throat.

Lieut. Col. Tommy Price, Corps Commander eighteen years before and currently C.O. 3rd Battalion, Black Watch, took the salute, gave both personnel and equipment a careful going-over, then nearly, sincerely and humourously told 'em what is, and asked for a long-delayed half holiday.

The Harold Anderson Scott Cup went to Lt. Gordon Clubb's No. 2 Platoon; Lt. Bill Sutton's hawkeyes took the Geoffrey Hess Memorial in Interplatoon Shooting, and the Band, under W.O.2 Tom Janson, split with W.O.1. Hugh Kent's Precision Squad on the Cadet Shield for Smart Appearance and Corps Initiative.

Cadet Stanley Chiang won the Best Recruit medal, Corp. Ralph Carmichael was judged the best Cade., and Sgt. Danny Montano, the most efficient N.C.O. S/Sgt. Nick Miller won the Black Watch award for the the Best Instructor, and the Strathcona Medal went to Major Kip Cobbett as the best cadet in the corps, irrespective of rank.

As one Old Boy put it, "We like to think that they are not as good as we were; we couldn't think that, today. "

RECORDS

It hung there, exactly one-half inch above the crossbar which, at long last, both Reg Waite and John Oughtred, survivors of a six man starting field, cleared. John Patton's high jump record of 5'5 3/4" has never been seriously threatened till that Thursday afternoon, May 26th, 1966, when the pair just named barely failed to equal it.

Jumping at a 5'6 1/4" level, height of the next elevation, they came about as close to setting a new mark as was possible, but as the bar tumbled for the sixth time, the 39-year-old record stood, for another year at least. And, notwithstanding the immediate eagerness for a new standard to be set, it would have been too bad to see the old mark fall, so close to its fortieth anniversary...

Not many field records remain in the quarter-century class. Jack Jenkins's 1942 leap of 20'10" in the Broad Jump reads, to a modern schoolboy generation, as another Bunyanesque feat, and when next track season rolls around, it will be the second of our records to have reached the exclusiveness of a quarter-century's duration.

CRICKET

Judging by results alone, this season was less successful than usual. B.C.S. lost to the Old Boys (another excellent match this year), to T.C.A. to the Adastrians, and both Ashbury matches, drawing only with the Bank of Montreal and the Masters. Much of this was due to the very young average age of the team, five of whom were under 16. The Under 16 team, however, won both their matches against Ashbury so that there is reason to expect some strength on the way up.

The Junior Provincial Cricket Tournament was held this year in Vancouver and Quebec's 14-boy side contained 12 B.C.S. boys (including Old Boy Selman Khazzam). A round-robin and play-offs were held on the campus of the U.B.C. and although Quebec only managed to beat Manitoba, being thoroughly out-classed by Ontario, B.C. and Alberta, the valuable experience gained should stand these young players in good stead next year.

J.F.G.C.

THE FALL TERM, 1966

THANKSGIVING

With temperatures for the weekend just a degree below the recorded high values for this part of October, the Townships provided a thoroughly attractive atmosphere for the annual homecoming that is peculiarly a B.C.S. possession. A dry field and shirtsleeves warmth made the Saturday game against Stanstead a bit easier to swallow as the red and white team picked up a 20-13 win. Many spectators slipped over to the Malcolm S. Grant Memorial Field at the end of the game to swallow a more palatable chaser - Second Team's thumping, 44-6 victory over Stanstead Seconds.

Sunday's Chapel service was again crowded; the choir was in good form, and the hymn selection drew better than average response from a joyful congregation. The Chaplain turned the hard light of self-criticism upon himself to show the essential part that thankfulness plays in our lives.

P.T.A. tea hour (which runs to very nearly three) brought Old Boy parents into the skirmishing circle with the staff. Honours were easy; nobody got hurt, and there was a fair exchange of opinion.

Monday's game, noted elsewhere, pointed toward Prize-giving, and its recurrent Big Moments. The Head broke the story on the A.A. tie, and among the recipients of the handsome neckpiece was the designer, Stanley Chiang. Twenty-five students with averages above 75%, qualified in the June exams to wear the Academic Achievement cravat for a term at least. In his report for the year, the Head had facts and figures to indicate the success of the past year as one of the more noteworthy scholastic triumphs in the School's history.

THANKSGIVING (continued)

Loaded with honours were the Senior and Junior Matric leaders. J.B. Burbidge took it in General Proficiency, in Maths and Creative Writing, with the MacDougall Medal to crown a fine service career at B.C.S. George Stairs dittoed the achievements of his father, Denis W., in 1940, as he picked up the G. G. Medal, and the Greenshields Memorial Scholarship. He also won the L/Cpl. Gerry Hanson Prize for History. David Barry, son of Arthur Barry (26/30) was also a triple winner, with the Chairman's the Vice-Chairman's and a Proficiency Prize in his Junior Matric year.

There was no prize-giving speaker; Bill Molson had something private to say to the recipients, only, but Old Boys nodded appreciatively as the Head and the Chairman called attention to the positive encouragement the Association has given to scholarship (and scholarships) at the School, and paid tribute in this respect to the generosity of two former Old Boys who gave unstinted service to the School and the Old Boys' Association till the time of their deaths - the late Mr. Justice Gordon MacKinnon and Lt., Col. W. W. Ogilvie.

OLD BOYS' GAME

Thirty-one (count 'em) Old Boys got into the Annual on Monday morning, October 10, and with a quick, unorthodox start, ran up a 27 count before the School replied with a touch, very late in the game. Doug Reynolds, Dave McLernon, Bobby Anderson and Bruce McMartin majored for the Redmen. Peter Porteous got the only School touchdown. Mike Skutezky, Steve Newton, Jeff Planche, Robin Montano, Peter Johnston, William Empey, John Dubsky, Hammie Carter, Kip Cobbett, Bob Anderson, Bruce McMartin, Dave McLernon, John Burbidge, Doug Reynolds, Birks Bovaird, Randall Fraser, Charlie Blackader, Nick Miller, Colin Kenny, John McLernon, Louis Veillon, Doug Harpur, Gib Drury, Ross McLeod, Dave McNeill, Terry Marshall, Dick Spencer, Vic Drury and Don Worrall filled the red and white jerseys.

S O C K E R

Francois de Ste. Marie is an ardent soccerman. A series of phone calls to John Clifton, Soccer Coach at the School, set a Thanksgiving date for the first Old Boys' soccer match in some, maybe all, time. To prove the hardiness of the newest major sport at B.C.S., the game was called for Monday afternoon, just after Second Sitting!

The genial weekend weather broke at noon, Monday, and added another hazard to those of fatigue, overeating, and the call of the Autoroute. The show went on, naththeless, and was, in all fairness, a good show. School had too good condition, coordination and surefooted aggressiveness, though the O.B. opposition wasn't at all patsy. Goals, all good ones, from the toes of Martin-Smith, David Walker, Saykaly and Captain McConnell, gave the School a clear-cut edge, while Berg turned back a couple of Old Boy drives that made him play Batman.

Old Boys lined up: Gib Drury, Tim Jones, Randall Fraser, Bobby MacDonald, Phil Anido, Gaston Jorré, Jacques LeNormand, Graham McOuar, Tammy Davis, Lewis Evans and Francois Ste. Marie.

CHANGE OVER, 1966-67

Amongst a multitude of issues, two problems arose from the amalgamation of the former Prep into the Upper School system: that of the new status of both the Prep and of School House in the altered circumstances.

Co-operation of Old Boys in suggesting questions that many Old Boys might ask, and opinions of junior boys, school officers and masters who have worked in both systems all have given us a fair conception of what the changes mean to those who are living with them. Here we go...

School House. Numerically, it's smaller - by adrop in population from about 80 to 43. In our staff's experience, four score boys constitute a crowd, as new boys who used to be dropped in School House can tell you! They got lost in it, often, often...

CHANGE OVER (continued)

There was disunity, too, in the age differences found in the old House; now, with all boys in the first two teenage years, interests are more in common, and lean toward development of an esprit de corps.

Almost entirely, the big dorms have disappeared. Boys in living-groups of 3 to 5 establish a closer, more friendly contact with the others within the small community, and do not get the hermit complex frequently found amongst single room occupants.

The smaller units, too, have made practical the house committee solution of certain problems. For example, a five-boy group has engineered the purchase of a new television service for the Common Room, with House funds and fines to amortise the sizeable cash outlay advanced by staff members: Control of the Lantern will be in the hands of school officers. They like it, too. Adoption of Senior House rules regarding evening use of rooms seems to have eliminated to a degree the rap, the beef and the clandestine smoke of the basement locker-room after supper, and the juniors, they say, are much more manageable.

Prep supervision has been eliminated for School officers, and early-evening time is thus released for uninterrupted study. Masters on rotation duty now handle this chore.

Finally, the small dorm division discourages "fooling around". The urge to impress the crowd just isn't there when the crowd is only a handful of close associates. These are some of the officers' opinions.

With the Prep gone, Glass House begins a new era. Now strictly a residence, it accommodates the younger boys, including all of Form II and some of Form III. Five dorms, rather than three, take care of the forty-seven residents. Here they sleep, study, change for games, do their prep and make much the same use of the plant as boys have in the outside Houses since their inception.

Veterans of the Prep years say that competition is tougher and achievement more satisfying, in the games area. Time flies in a far busier day's schedule, pushing boredom pretty well beyond a boy's ken. The world of a Second Former is wider, with more numerous opportunities for friendship and acquaintances than in the somewhat encapsulated Prep of yesteryear, and the Second Former, now an Upper School boy, is expected to exert a more responsible self-dependence, a more demanding self-discipline. This appears to have stimulated an enthusiastic co-operation in the new venture amongst the younger students, bringing rewards, some of which are intangible gains, but also, bigger pocket money!

REMOUNTS

New faces in the Masters' Common Room this year have an unmistakably youthful cast. The staff recruits have brought with them, on the other hand, numerous years of experience, ranging from military service in the French and Canadian armies to fiction writing, and, not surprisingly, teaching.

Alphabetically ordered, here they are. Christian Cloche, a Parisian, has baccalaureates from L'Academie de Strasbourg and L'Academie de Reims, the latter in Sciences Economiques et Humaines. A year in business - finance - was followed by two years in the French army. He took on Junior Soccer with marked success, his team losing in the League finals to St. Pats. Physically, his deftness and easy, graceful coordination mark him as an athlete who might well be a fencing master. His French is a joy to the ear: his mastery of English should be achieved before he is much older.

Paul Filotas began life in Hungary, came to Canada at an early age, and prepared for university at schools in La Belle Province before matriculating from St. Andrew's College, where he was O.C. of the Cadet Corps. An Honours B.A. in Modern Languages and Literature from the University of Toronto indicates his ability in the letters: a Captaincy in the Black Watch (RHR), with whom he served in Canada and Western Europe, tabs him as a good soldier. Language Department man; serious, but possessing a sharp, if guarded, sense of humour.

Rodney Lloyd, Torontonian, U.C.C. Prep. Runnymede Collegiate and University of Western Ontario, B.A. in 1963, Universite de Strasbourg in 1964, and further graduate work, subsequently, led to a Master's Degree which he will receive in the spring of 1967. He has written considerable fiction and is very fond of films as a medium of teaching. Dramatics and debating have been other extracurricular activities, English Department, and a very dependable man on the Junior Soccer crease.

REMOUNTS (continued)

Laurence D. Rogers. This young mathematician, out of T.M.R., the R.St.L.Y.C. and McGill (B.Sc., 1963), came from two years' teaching experience at L'Institut Le Rosier, Switzerland, bringing a young wife and a balanced (M-F) family. He contributed solidly to games with his Third Crease coaching, and handles the mike in the dining hall with the poise of a radio commentator.

Senora Taboika, mother of three children and whose husband is a professor of languages at Bishop's University, taught Spanish here last year, but began the year a bit late, since Spanish classes were not made up at the outset, and quite unintentionally she was omitted from the New Masters lineup, which your compiler regrets. Her charm, her capability and her utter devotion to teaching have secured her a place of much importance in this man's and boy's school.

John J. Wells, tall, quiet Bostonian, with Classical Language degree from Ohio Wesleyan University via Kimball Union Academy (Matric in 1961). He has had a year's teaching experience at Hoosic School, Hoosic, N.Y.

INFIRMARY

As deputy minister of B.C.S. health under Miss Morisette for five years, Mrs. Pauline Belton, R.N., learned much about the local facts of life. During the past summer, she took a brush-up tour of duty, ironically called a refresher course, at Sherbrooke Hospital, in order to be upon the latest techniques in clinical and bedside nursing. When School reopened, continuity was preserved in the Infirmary, and all ran smoothly as a rolled bandage.

We welcome heartily as assistant to Mrs. Belton, Miss Kathleen Harvey, R.N., who comes to us from Montreal General Hospital and with extensive experience in private nursing and in hospitals in several Canadian cities as well as in Bermuda.

THE PETER HOLT MEMORIAL LIBRARY

In a world where human knowledge is expanding at a rate never previously approached, the standard-text-book concept of secondary education is as hopelessly out of date as a bicycle on a super highway.

It is gratifying, rather than a surprise to see the increased activity in the P.M.H. Library. This year's additions include personnel and systematizing. Mrs. Jack Grimsdell, the Chief Librarian, comes from McGill (Arts and Library Science degrees) via Bishop's University, where she worked in the John Bassett Memorial Library last year. Mrs. Patriquin, who joined the Library staff last year, seconds her in the organization of an efficient, controlled place of reading and reference so essential to the schoolboy of today.

Chapman House boys made a signal and precedent-setting contribution this term when they decided to honour the memory of their Housemaster's father, Douglas Cowans, Jr., (23/30) by a presentation to the Library.

There is room for many, many more donations by genuinely interested friends and Old Boys: much of the present stock of good books bears the labels of our good friends who have shared their favourite reading with the boys here.

The Librarians are conversant with the most pressing needs, and will be more than willing to advise any donor on the matter of book choice.

THE CHOIR

Turnout this year was excellent, and by Thanksgiving the choir boasted over twenty eight trebles and a full complement of altos, tenors and basses. Since the beginning of term we have been able to do an Anthem every Sunday, plus, of course, the usual sung parts of the Service, including the Psalms.

The boys sang well for the Thanksgiving Service and we are now busy preparing for the Carol Services. We have an enthusiastic group, leavened by some experience from last year's Choir. This should be a good year.

D.A.G.C.

GIFT ART

Boys of the VII and VI forms who were leaving B.C.S. in June made their departure more memorable when the Head Prefect, John Burbidge, presented the Headmaster with an oil painting, the gift of the finishers to the School. The study, a natural one with trees and undressed surroundings, is the work of a talented Canadian artist, Jean-Claude Lefebvre. It hangs, suitably tagged, on the wall outside the Administration wing, for the current residents to enjoy, and to be reminded, one hopes, of gratitude, good manners, and good taste!

RECOGNITION

A new team photo appeared in the last B.C.S. magazine - the Maths Team. This intellectual group competed at long range with numerous and unknown opponents, and did all right, we know now.

On Saturday, October 22, Mr. McMann presented to John Phillips, a leading member of the computing squad, a Certificate of Merit from the Mathematical Association of America and the Society of Actuaries, for Outstanding Performance in the American High Schools Mathematics Contest, completed in June 1966.

As the School gave these two mathsmen a solid hand, the eyes of the younger kids appeared a wee bit glassy, somewhat envious, and incredulous!

QUESTIONS

One of the more notable changes in the '60's is the willingness and the ability of boys to take a meaningful part in public meetings. This was aptly illustrated in October, when the School brought Edgar T. Jones, photographer-naturalist, to show and explain his film, Canada's Mountain Wilderness, to a Tuesday night early-prep crowd.

Lawson I made a neat introduction and John Phillips, a smooth speech of thanks, but it was the question period that made the greatest impression on the ex-bomber and bush pilot. A veritable barrage of searching enquiries came at him from all corners, culminating in one which threw the experienced veteran back on his reserves of tact and diplomacy. "If, as you say," a small quidnunc asked. "the female Blue Grouse pays no attention to the male's courtship antics, where do the young grouse come from?"

The show was a thorough success, and Mr. Jones made his getaway only after long, and searching queries by a dozen or so interested scientists who helped with presentation.

GOVORLTSYE PO ROOSKI?

Friday, September 30, was the day the Russians came! Three Soviet students, two of whom were high-ranking undergrad-politicos in the U.S.S.R. made a lightning sweep through the School, guided by VII Formers. Jim McCoubrey, President of the McGill Students' Council, was hosting the Russian visitors in the English Pale of Quebec, and with John Cox, his Bishop's University counterpart, decided to show them an authentic private boarding school.

Our Seniors took S. V. Aleshin, President of the Students' Council of Moscow State University, V.N. Chesrakovsky, member of the Praesidium of Soviet University Students, and V.I. Chestakov, a fifth year language student at McGill, to the Science Building, the Language Labs, the Gymn and the Chapel. The latter drew the most pointed comment - incredulity that B.C.S. boys had to attend chapel daily. They commented favourably on the size of the gym and the lab, for a school of less than 300 boys. With Webster's Russian, and with a VII form grasp of the French idiom, communication was remarkably well established. Comrade Chestakov's specialty is French language and literature.

All the while, younger boys huddled in excited groups, expecting who knows what? Until the Martians land on First Crease field, these Slavic Students will be as way out as any to invade our environment. Da, Gospodin!

ST. MARTIN'S CHAPEL

At a congregational meeting early in the Michaelmas Term, the School elected a Peoples' Warden and Vestry. This is a new departure; previously the activities of the Chapel had been managed almost entirely by the Chaplain and choirmaster, with no more than occasional advice and consultation with the congregation.

The new Warden and Vestry were elected from nominees chosen by a committee made up of delegates from each House in the School, and represent a cross-section of the various denominations in the School. The work of the Vestry corresponds to that of the ordinary parish vestry or board of stewards: to oversee, to advise, to consult and to inform both the Chaplain and the Congregation on all the matters that are involved with the Chapel.

The Vestry consists this year of: -

J.T.M.	Guest, Esquire, Chaplain's Warden
C. Davis,	Peoples' Warden
S. Baker)
D. Bridger)
J. Clifford) Vestrymen.
T. Law)
C. Monk)
D. Montano)

F.H.K.G.

ALFRED RODELL

Two generations of B.C.S. boys knew him, kidded him - and liked him. Alf took active part in the economic revolution that transformed maintenance here from the regime of a team of horses, the Ross Siding coal-pile and a few, restricted, hand-mown strips, to one of tractors, oil heat and the wide, open, lawned fields that extend the school vista from the cemetery to the wooded banks of the river. He flooded the rink with a hose and kept watch on the northern horizon for a drop in the temperature; he later made the first artificial ice used on Moulton Hill.

He wore a cop's uniform and directed the traffic of crowded, homecoming weekends; he removed, on occasion, obstreperous visitors whose offence was grossly bad manners in the rink. He pursued, detected and discouraged the vandals who disturbed the property he was employed to guard, and performed all his tasks with a dignity and resolution that won him the respect of young and older.

He retired only after illness put him out of action. His strength dwindled, but not his love for the School, nor his deep concern for its welfare and good name.

It was fitting that four masters who had known him for years should carry his coffin to the family lot facing "his" school on a Saturday afternoon in mid-October, and for Dr. C.L.O. Glass, whom he had known both as a boy and a Headmaster, to read, eloquently, the Lesson from the burial service.

SENATOR HOWARD TROPHY SERIES

Stanstead College regained this football trophy by virtue of the 20-13 win on Thanksgiving weekend and a 19-12 victory at the Border on October 22.

A pronounced weakness of our defensive play was failure to lay the ball carrier by the ankles. Bumps, blocks and shoulder clutches failed to stop the Stanstead backfielders, who were fast, but not that fast.

There was a general feeling among the boys and the oldsters that with full use of our ability, we could have won. At one stage, we led by six points in the game, and had narrowed the total points gap to a whisker.

A handful of players deserve a generous hand. It would be injudicious for your commentator to select stars, but they were there - bright, gutsy and full of desire. A wider spread might have made all the difference.

SHIRLEY RUSSELL CUP

In failing to lift the trophy that L.C.C. and B.C.S. put on the line each fall, your 1966 team gave its best against odds great enough to produce a wider margin of victory. The score, 29-0, reflected the conspicuously large Senior Matric, from which the tricolour derives its experience and power, and the slimness of our current supply of players with first team experience dating back beyond the first game of the season. We had 5 returnees from last year's First Crease.

From every friend of the School who saw the game one heard the same comment - of pride in the spirit that has distinguished so many B.C.S. teams. There are things far, far worse in sports than a defeat, and in losing the right way, no character is ever bruised.

B.C.S.O.B.A. CUP GAME

Not until October 29 was First Team able to snare a win, but on the final day of football the ride of victory ran high, and a decisive 26-0 triumph over Ashbury soothed the pains of defeat, hitherto a chronic Saturday malaise.

Peter Poneous opened and ended the scoring with elegant speed. Rick Howson and Danny Montano each majored, and Jeff Lawson kicked a brace of points from scrimmage. The defensive team dug into the turf and refused to concede a digit to the visitors. Two more B.C.S. teams followed the example before darkness drew the curtain on the season's most successful day.

SEASON'S SUMMARY:

John Rennie High School	19	L.C.C.	29
B.C.S.	6	B.C.S.	0
West Hill High School	7	Stanstead	19
B.C.S.	6	B.C.S.	12
Stanstead	20	B.C.S.	26
B.C.S.	13	Ashbury	0

SECOND TEAM FOOTBALL

Second team football enjoyed its most successful season in recent years, producing a 5 win, 0 loss, 1 tie record. The new football field provided excellent practice conditions and its soft turf was a factor towards having an injury-free season. The competition for positions was keen throughout the season and thin was reflected during the hard-hitting practices. As the season progressed, the team switched from a running attack to a balanced passing running offense which met with a fair measure of success. The scores of the six games played were - B.C.S. 13. John Rennie 6; B.C.S. 8, Beaconsfield 6; B.C.S. 44, Stanstead 6; B.C.S. 26, Selwyn House 26; B.C.S. 19, Stanstead 0; B.C.S. 54, Ashbury 0.

Because of the balanced attack which was used during the last half of the season, coaches Guest and Milligan are hoping that the first team will receive a more versatile player. All in all, it was a most enjoyable season with ideal football weather - (only one rainy day).

J.M.

THIRD CREASE FOOTBALL

Football is a voluntary autumn sport at B.C.S., even for New Boys; nevertheless, each year about fifty footballers, fledglings and veterans alike, elect to join third crease, and 1966 was no exception. The season, as usual, was brief, from School opening in early September until the mid-term break at the beginning of November, and the coaches, Messrs. Read, Rogers and Cowans were hard pressed to accomplish all that has to be done in such a short period of time. Pre-Thanksgiving crease time was given over totally to training in the fundamentals of the game, in addition to the occasionally pointed lecture in sportsmanship and self-control. Following Thanksgiving, the Third Crease League was formed.

THIRD CREASE FOOTBALL (continued)

Each boy was assigned by the coaches to a team. The four teams, captained by Carmichael, who headed the league champions, McLernon, Bovaird and Doucet, played each day until the end of term when the final game of the playoffs took place for the championship. For the first time the final between Carmichael and McLernon ended in a tie, even after two overtime periods. Again this year an all-star team was formed and trained to meet Selwyn House at B.C.S. on October 29th. The All-stars, captained by McLernon, won the honours this year, 13-6.

J.D.C.

The coaches who have reported on their season leave much unsaid. Your compiler enjoyed a vantage point above Grant Field and watched a fine team develop under a most enthusiastic Milligan-Guest regime. First team and teaching staff spectators who saw the violence of Third Crease tackling in the last game of the season, shook their heads in amazement. The stuff of future greatness in B.C.S. football is there, and the coaches have nurtured it well in 1966.

SOCCER

Soccer continued its vigorous tradition this year with some important new matches. The star game was the first Old Boys match to be played at B.C.S. The Old Boys, playing on October 10th., were outplayed by the School, losing 4-0. Another new fixture was against Stirling School, in Vermont where a home-and-away pair of matches, played in leather boots, resulted in a draw and a win for the senior team. B.C.S. also played a Bishop's University Freshmen side early in the season, winning 1-0. In the league, the senior team just did not make the play-offs, but the junior team were runners-up to S.H.S. At Ashbury, B.C.S. played an outstanding game but still could not beat our roughest rivals. Ashbury won 2-1. The junior team, however, although a full year younger than Ashbury, forced a valuable tie. To sum up statistically, the seniors played 12, won 6, tied 3, lost 3; the juniors played 9, won 4, tied 2, lost 3. Even the two reserve creases played some outside matches this year so that by any standards this was a busy and highly successful season.

J.F.G.C.

MASS PARTICIPATION

The Cross Country nearly always sets records of some sort. Time was when we figured the late Albert Corlett's record to stand for always, and then another breed of harrier came along, and down, down went the time. In the intervening nineteen years, Jim Redpath, Fred Wanklyn, Martin Dixon, Darcy McGee, Chris Pocock and Doug Reynolds shaved and lopped off seconds totalling, in all, 1'51".

Meanwhile, the number of senior finishers has risen from the respectable 39 who ran in the Corlett era, to this year's record total of 118. This huge figure, together with 75 juniors, also a new high, made the problem of getting officials an acute one. An almost complete turnout of masters converted the races into a School parade.

Threatening rain did not materialize, and it was good watching. Mechanical preparations were never so careful: the human element seldom more unpredictable. A Sergeant of police came up voluntarily to patrol the highway portion, an extension hoist to lower the flagstaff for a new rope arrived just ahead of the first Junior finishers, and Clarke marched Riddiough stride till they hit the tape simultaneously - something that never happened before in the Heneker comp.

MASS PARTICIPATION (continued)

Tim Bradley ran ahead of David Walker to put his name on the Boswell for a second time, and gave Chapman House a temporary edge on the team shield, only to see Williams's five best come along in the first eleven and retain the oak and copper plaque. Grier, Smith, a surprisingly fast School House team, and finally Chapman House finished behind the red singlets. The welkin rang at Willie-on-the Corner! Jessop I, Monk, McConnell, Breakey, Bradley II and Palmer were the point getters in that order.

School House, with Clarke, Riddiough, Torres and Reardon, wrested the Junior Shield from challenging Grier House, and the Reardon led his dorm "E" to victory in the Martin Cup engagement. Finlayson, Morgulis, Doucet and McKim completed this team.

A new contest, inter-dorm for Glass House, saw "F" Dorm win by a very slim margin from "A". Pfeiffer, Kirkwood, Carstoniu, Ross and Horne were the faster five. Only 9 seconds in a total of 140 minutes elapsed time separated the two teams.

The Big ten in each race follow: Senior (Boswell Cup). Bradley I, Walker I, Howson, Davis, Jessop I, Monk, McConnell, Martin-Smith, Outerbridge I, Breakey.

Junior (Heneker Cup): Clarke and Riddiough, Torres, Stuart II, McLernon, Bradley II, Reardon, Pfeiffer, Laurier, Kirkwood.

MOHAMMED TO THE MOUNTAIN

Could be the bus-ride-and-late-home idea lured some of the 100 or so boys of the senior forms, but the Ukrainian Stare Dance Ensemble at Place des Arts on October 29th generated more post-show discussion and enthusiasm than any cultural fare of the past six or seven years. Messrs. Cruickshank, Callan, Ferris and Read took charge of the busloads, and were as glad as any that Standard Time's return prolonged the morning hours of sleep.

QUICK, MA, THE COMPUTER!

The long Weekend trails confusion in its wake. The 6-day cycle, rotating class schedule can compound it. See this: -

The School returned late on Monday night from the Weekend, so Tuesday, normally Cadet Corps day was also the first chance for Sports Meeting and the allocation of boys to the optional creaser. Cadets were postponed till Thursday.

Lt. Col. J.H. Blue, who holds the purse strings and also schedules many things about the School, was called to Montreal on Tuesday, and knew nothing of the shift. Two days later, as cadets pounded out to the Quad parade ground, a bewildered Bursar queried at the Secretary's door, "What is today, Tuesday or Thursday?"

Promptly he got an answer from a Master responding to an URGENT notice of the Stairway Call Board, "Neither: it is Day 4!"

REPORTER

What's in a name? The Tribune, last year's Fourth Form production, reappeared in October, under current Fourth management, as The Reporter. At moment of writing, two issues have made the stands, and have shown variety with fiction and verse, as well as Polls of Opinion to balance the predominant sportsware in the sheet.

Three seminarians, arts faculty undergrads, kicked around numerous problems and supplied a good number of answers to sixth and seventh form queries about many aspects of "going to university", at a novel career-talk on November 12.

Two Old Boys, James Stewart and Doug Patriquin, were ably supported by another third year student from Queen's, Peter Milliken. They tackled the problem which bugs most boys in their matric year-ignorance of first hand (or, for that matter, any) information on which to base a choice of universities or courses of study, and a pretty complete absence of knowledge about the transition a student makes in his mental approach to college life and studies.

Pointing out that self-motivation is the power plant at university as contrasted to encouragement and external discipline of School, they distinguished between Arts and Engineering broadly as theory vs. professional training, or "how to think" vs. "how to do", answering, meanwhile, a volley of questions including a very reasonable schoolboy demand as to how one studies Philosophy!

One boy asked, "Does the student from a boarding school face the toughest change in his living, at the university?" He was reminded that students not from boarding schools almost always have to adjust to their first life away from home - possibly just as difficult a transformation.

The experiment appears to have been well worth the venture.

THE LIGHT THAT FAILED

The big demand almost certainly draws the full response at B.C.S. Wednesday, November 16, was a perfect illustration.

Hydro Quebec's current faltered doubtfully just before twilight and then, at 4.35, went bloop. Not till 6.25 was power finally restored, and meanwhile a light and supper crisis had been met and turned back neatly.

Major Sam had a mob of Midgers at late afternoon practice in the rink. He stretched the workout into darkness, and isolated about thirty who'd otherwise have been falling around a dark locker room and dangerously wet shower-floors. Glass House boys kept beyond the cloister till they were called for supper line. Terry Guest, the M.O.D., and Paul Filotas. School Home duty-man, dispatched willing hands hither and yon, and placed the School House emergency lanterns and oil lamps on strategic spots in the Dining and Serving rooms. Mrs. Brady, hands full of candles, soon had each table dimly but romantically illuminated, and, close to schedule, the School filed in, sat, ate and behaved as if the situation was completely normal.

Led by Hugh Doheny, first on the spot, senior members of the staff drifted in, and to a man they beamed with satisfaction and approval: Prefects and Head Boys in complete control of personnel details, while Chef Mueller and his staff, apparently unconcerned, got a warm meal out and onto the waiters' serving trays with fussless efficiency.

About all your compiler could do was to admire - and to accept Lew Evans's pointed advice to get a pad and pencil. Good show, School!

OLD BOYS' HOCKEY

Peter Ashworth assembled sixteen of the faithful for the hockey portion of Sporting Weekend at the School, November 19-20.

Doug Reynolds, Gordie MacDougall and Angus MacKay each made it with a goal, but the School poured eight behind Derek Abdalla and Vic Drury, who divided the goalie's chored for the Reds.

OLD BOYS' HOCKEY (continued)

For an early season game, it had a lot of nifty passing, some sharp movement about the nets and sustained action. It was also very clean, with two of the four minors for interference.

In addition to the scorers named above, Don Worrall, Birks Bovaird, Dave McMartin, Joel McCormick, David McMaster, Michael Skutezky, Ian Taylor, Francois Ste. Marie, Kip Cobbett, Doug Fox, Dave McNeill and Dave McEntyre also played. Mick Doheny, foot in a heavy cast, handled the managerial reins.

B. C.S. OLD BOYS' INVITATION SQUASH TOURNAMENT

First-ranking Colin Adair repelled brother Ross's magnificent bid for the Malcolm S. Grant Memorial Cup in the Annual finals on Sunday, November 20th, 3-1. The Adairs have monopolized the Invitation championship for the last four years, with the younger brother now in control for the third straight year.

Sixteen entries, including a Master, Robert Bedard, and five Old Boys, viz., Scott Fraser, Dave McEntyre, Dave McLernon, Dave McNeill, and Francois de Ste. Marie, began preliminaries on Saturday morning.

AND GOOD LUCK TO ALL WHO SAIL IN HER....

The northeast wind stiffened the flags against the dark sky, and the rain pelted down so hard on Lauzon that the St. Lawrence River seemed hardly necessary to the launching of the 26000 ton M.V. Richelieu.

That evening of November the 25th forty B.C.S. upper formers forgot the weather as they watched 730 feet of bulk carrier almost imperceptibly begin to move as the champagne was still foaming on her bows, and then attain a deliberate speed as she slid incredibly smoothly down the ways and out upon the waters that are to be her way of life.

When three cheers were called for to send her on her way the response was faint - it is difficult to cheer with a lump in your throat - but the good wishes of forty young men will certainly follow the C.S.L.'s new Richelieu throughout her career.

Mr. Richard Lowery, President of Davie Shipbuilding Ltd., Canada's largest shipyard, had invited the School to send a busload to the yard as one of our industrial tours, and never has one been more thrilling. In parades of six, each with a guide, the safety-helmeted boys sloshed their way from design room to cost offices to cutting shed to H.M.C.S. Bonaventure to model room to cafeteria to launch-site, and came back to school with a new knowledge of a new world, a new pride in a national industry, and a memory that will not fade.

R.L.E.

A CENTURY OF ART - AND MORE

The Centennial Lectures which will present to the School many facets of the Confederation gem, began happily and auspiciously with an illustrated talk on Canadian painting, by Dr. R.H. Hubbard, Chief Curator of the National Gallery. A Saturday night meeting in the Assembly Hall on November 26 brought the School, from Form II to the Seventh, into this particular stream of Canadian culture, and judging by the enthusiastic applause, it was thoroughly enjoyed by an overwhelming majority. The lecturer never once went upstage, but told the story of the Gallery, of Changing tastes and styles, with a warmth and good humour that more than offset the mechanical bugs, circuit failures, oversized projection, and atmospheric closeness that seemed bent upon spoiling the show, that unseasonably mild evening.

ANNUAL MEETING, B.C.S. OLD BOYS' ASSOCIATION

The Annual Meeting and Dinner will be held at the Sr. James's Club, 1145 Union St., Montreal, on Thursday, 9th February 1967. Cocktails 6:00 p.m. Dinner & Meeting 7:00 p.m.